

SENIOR BOOSTER

JUNE
1922



Teamwork.

Headwork.

Hardwork.

Then Success



CLASS OF JUNE 1922

IVY DAY

Ivy Day was held by the June '22 class, Friday, April 28, during the eighth period in the new auditorium. The January '23 class, alumni, teachers and friends were invited. While the orchestra was playing and the audience was thinking of what might happen next, the June class, led by the officers, marched in and took their places. The program was as follows:

Processional, El Capitan.....	Sousa
Rhinefels Overture	Gruenwald Orchestra
President's Welcome....	Horace Storer
First Polonaise	Chopin Elmer Wheeler
Class Song	June, 1922
Dance—Les Sylphes ..	Vonda Browne
Hungarian Dance	Brahms Orchestra
Ivy Day Poem.....	Nellie Campbell
Soldiers Chorus from Faust....	Gounod Varsity Octette
A Salute to the Trees.....	Van Dyke Ruby Pavy
Springide	Beeker Mary Dolk
Remember Old ManualGirls' Double Quartette
Presentation of Ivy.....	Horace Storer
Acceptance of Ivy.....	Mr. McComb
Stars and Stripes Forever.....	Sousa Orchestra
Class Song	June, 1922
Recessional, El Capitan	Sousa Orchestra

After the program a dance was held in the old gymnasium. The dancing girls in their gaily colored Ivy Day dresses made a beautifully colored kaleidoscope. The music for the dance was furnished by musicians out of the class and was under the supervision of Elmer Emigholz.

CLASS PLAY

After an extensive search for a suitable play, the committee which had worked in conjunction with Miss Perkins in looking for a suitable dramatic work, finally decided on "Little Women," as the June '22 play. This play is admirably suited for high school production, and although it has a simple plot, it has snappy, realistic dialogue and a cleverly introduced element of suspense that makes it very interesting to watch.

The four little women from whom the play gets its name are the children of the March family. The story is concerned mainly with the family affairs of the March family and the marriage of three of the four little women. Beth gradually fades during the first two acts and finally dies at the culmination of a beautiful death scene in the third act. There are twelve characters in this play, seven girls and five boys.

THE CASTE:

Mr. March	David Klapper
Mrs. March	Edna Gemmer
Meg	Clenna Kennedy
Jo	Ruby Pavey
Beth	Katherine Borgan
Amy	Marie Tacoma
Aunt March	Laura Carr
Mr. Lawrence	Francis Gaylord
Laurie	Horace Storer
Professor Bhaer	Donald Mitchell
John Brooke	Clarence Lucas
Hannah Mullett.....	Nell Essex

Class Day Program

Grandmothers Class Day

History	William Mitchell
Mixed Quartette	Mary Dolk
	Dorothy Sandefur
	Otto Depperman
	Francis Gaylord
Will	Joe Burris
Giftorian	Elmer Emigholz
Prophecy	Dorothy Felton
Class Day Poem	Nellie Campbell
Vocal Solo	Eva Temple



Early in the year of 1919 there straggled through the open door of Manual Training High School a large group of shortbreeched boys and curly-haired, rosy-cheeked girls, commonly known in high school as freshmen, and—they were. Into this famous school they came, eager to find new classmates, new teachers, a higher education, the elevator, and occasionally a tardy slip. Little did anyone realize that those straggling freshmen would constitute the June 1922 graduating class. In their junior term they were amazed to see the beautiful new building crash in, but, of course, several of the school's stoutest supports were absent that day; including Carl Cecil and Edna Gemmer.

Finally, when these juniors had climbed triumphantly up to the last rung on the ladder, that of being a senior, it became quite evident that they were a constituent, vital part of this school. A get-together party was held at roll call in the gymnasium, the boys separating into a group at the north end of the gym, the girls at the south. Quite a friendly party indeed. It was noticed that Frank Churchman made "goo-goo" eyes at Laura Carr, however. A few rousing yells were given just as the bell rang, and the June '22 class was off.

Early in the term the first class meeting was held, and of course, the first thing to do was to elect officers. There were so many good candidates for the offices that we had only time enough to elect two. Diminutive Horace Storer was elected president and marched timidly to the platform, taking the reins of the June '22 class firmly in hand for once and all. The vice-presidency went to Elmer Emigholz whose black, bushy eyebrows were the center attraction on the south side of the auditorium.

October 26. Elections for the rest of the officers were held. Marie Rank was chosen to keep each and every precious minute of the class, and as Treasurer, Catherine Burgan, whose reputation for honesty was more widespread than Honest Abe's, was elected. With these officers, it is no wonder that we are an exceptionally successful class. Lavender was chosen as class color.

A short meeting was held in Room 12 on November 2, and our president stated that the pupils, especially the fair sex, were dissatisfied with our color so old gold was selected instead.

Edna Gemmer and Elizabeth Rath, Rooms 12 and 47, respectively, were selected to take the money for our class colors. Our president suggested that we compose poems and songs for Ivy Day. It was then decided to elect a class historian, and William Mitchell received the honor.

In the absence of the President, the Vice-President took charge of the meeting. He asked the class to consider persons for the prophet, the will-maker, and the giftorian. Miss Knox reminded us to be thinking whom we should choose as our photographer, and a committee was appointed to get samples and bids from the different photographers in the city.

December 8. We are to select our class pin at the next meeting. It was decided to give the senior party at night.

December 14. As we wished to be distinguished from the other classmen we decided to select our class pin. Dandelions were discussed but we decided to choose the yellow daisy as our class flower.

(Continued on page 4)



Class History---Wm. Mitchell

Seniors are usually very kind and thoughtful and the members of this class are not exceptions; therefore many toys and much money was brought to the senior party. Many a senior, and especially Hobart Borgan and Lawrence Rudbeck were seen gazing longingly at these toys. They were, however, all sent to the day nursery where they were appreciated by the little children.

January 4, 1922. Evelyn O'Mara was chosen to take orders for pins and rings in Room 12 and Mildred Shadley in Room 47. Our motto was to be chosen the following Wednesday.

January 11. "Teamwork, Headwork, Hardwork, Then Success" was chosen as our class motto. Our vice-president, Elmer Emigholz, submitted this very original motto. At this class gathering, it was decided to give a party for the January Class.

February 1. Miss Knox took charge of the meeting for the election of new officers; but all of the former officers, being both tried and trusted were re-elected unanimously.

February 8. The class decided to give a bronze tablet to the school as their parting gift, on which would appear the school's Gold Star List.

February 15. Mr. Bretzman, a man who has won great fame making people look better than they really are, was chosen as class photographer. Frank Churchman was the first to have his picture taken, and broke the camera so that some of the students do not have their pictures yet.

March 10. Looking forward to our departure from school life, we elected Joe Burris as our will-maker, and then, of course, we wanted to know about our hereafter, and so we chose Dorothy Felton as prophet. It was decided that the class purchase two ferns for the house-warming to be held in the new building. Elmer Emigholz was selected as giftorian.

March 15. Miss Perkins announced that "Little Women" had been chosen as the class play.

March 22. April 28 was chosen as our Ivy Day. It was decided to have a gold cover on our Booster.

April 7. Eva Temple is to be our senior editor. Make it a good one, Eva! The Ivy Day poem written by Nellie Campbell was selected and the only two songs submitted were both to be used. The banner designed by Margaret La Forge was chosen as class banner.

April 12. The president asked for a report from the arm band committee and, of course, the arm bands were finished.

On April 28 the class celebrated Ivy Day. Music was played while the Ivy was planted. At the exercises in our new auditorium, the Ivy Day poem was given by Nellie Campbell. Mary Dolk gave a soprano solo. Our famous varsity octette of boys and quartette of girls gave several delightful selections. The class songs were sung. The idea embodied in the motto was well carried out in the design of the banner.

The Senior Booster editor, Eva Temple, deserves special recognition for the delightful Senior Booster which was made possible by her untiring efforts and her devotion to the class. The class hopes that she may be an important editor some future day.

Success always attracts attention and admiration, and we hope that everyone who admires the success of the June '22 class will remember that this success could not have been possible without the untiring efforts of our sponsor, Miss Knox, the careful coaching of the plays by Miss Perkins, and willing help and encouragement of Miss Wheeler, Miss Brady, and Miss Evans.



Our Athletes

Harold Harmeson is one of the best athletes in school and is an all round man. He plays football, basket ball, track, and baseball, and can be depended upon for points at all times. As captain of the basketball team, he led his team in points scored and to victories at the sectional and regional. He was captain of the all-sectional team for last season. The school regrets to lose such a valuable man as Harmie.

Carl Cecil, our big football guard, is another man to leave. Football is the only sport Cecil plays and he plays it well. His fighting spirit and rotund figure will be missed when the call for football is issued next fall.

Another football man to leave is **Edward Arens**, who played left tackle. Eddie is known as a scrapper, hits the opposing line hard and is in every play. That is what makes him so good. Eddie also played basket ball, and is a valuable man for any college to get hold of.

Elmer Enigholz, more commonly known as "Dutch," is another well known athlete of our class. Elmer played both football and basket ball. He is known as a flashy tackle and a hard hitting player. He played in a guard position on the basketball team. It will be hard to fill Elmer's shoes next fall when the call for football is issued.

David Goldman, our star dash man, has made quite a record for the season. This is his first and last year on the squad. With a few more years on the squad he would have been a wizz in track.

Fred Myers, our flashy full-back, has finished his athletic days at school. He has developed into a brainy full-back, can tackle well and is fair on defence. He is the type of player any college should be glad to have.

Lee Shane has been in athletics ever since he came to Manual. He plays basket ball and track. Always willing to fight and work hard, he has showed a determination to win against all odds. He did sound broad jumping for the track team and played forward on the second basket ball team.

Louis Reichel, our all-state center, will also graduate. He has been picked on the all-city teams, all-state teams, and has won a Purdue medal for his efficient work on the gridiron. He is the best all round football player that Manual has, and when he is in college he will make all-something else, besides all-state.

Benjamin Barker is both a basket ball and baseball man. He has played center on Manuals fives for several years and is now working in the pitchers box for the nine. With more backing, Bennie could have done better than he has.

The graduating class will also take with it another well known athlete by the name of **William Mitchell**. Bill has been on Manual teams ever since he has been down here. He has played football, basket ball and baseball. While not being a brilliant player, he has been a consistent point getter and will be missed when future athletic calls are made.

Fred Schuller, also graduates with the June Class. Basketball is the only sport he has engaged in, but he has done well at it. He was a star guard on the House III team and consequently made the state squad. He could always be counted on for points because of his ability to connect with the basket on long range shots.

ATHLETIC REVIEW

Looking back over the athletic seasons of the year, we can feel proud of the achievements which our teams have gained. In football we were the best the city had; in basketball, our team won its way to the state finals by its wonderful work after a poor start, and in track, although not a duplicate of last year's state champs, we have developed practically a new team, and finally, we have a baseball team as good as any put out by a high school. Our football season, opening by the defeat of Wabash, the state champs, was a splendid one, marred only by the defeats from Louisville M. T. and Clinton, and ending with the overwhelming defeat of Shortridge, 50-0.

Season Record

MANUAL.....75	Marion..... 0
MANUAL.....28	Wabash20
MANUAL.....27	Knightstown.. 0
MANUAL.....13	Louisville.....27
MANUAL..... 0	Sheridan 0
MANUAL..... 0	Clinton.....21
MANUAL..... 0	Technical..... 0
MANUAL.....50	Shortridge..... 0
193	68

The basketball record was a difficult one, but the team put out all it had and ended the season with a no mean reputation. Playing the best teams in the state and defeating Stivers of Dayton, Ohio Champs, our team finished with a season score of 590 as against 650 for the opponents. As a climax to the season, we won the sectional by a battle royal with Tech, and the regional from Pittsboro, but succumbed to the attack of Bloomington in the finals.

Overcoming the handicap of building up a new track team, our coach has developed some good material. Winning three out of four meets, losing the first dual meet lost by our team in seven years, and scoring thirteen points in the sectional, is not a bad record for the season.

On the diamond we have been more successful. Our team has met and defeated some of the best teams in the state.

THE BIRGE CLUB

The Birge Club, although one of the youngest clubs in Manual, is among the most active. The club was organized in the spring of 1921 by Mr. Winslow, our former director of music. The purpose of this club is to further the interests of music, not only in school, but outside as well. The club had its meetings every first and third Tuesday of the month. The sponsors of the club are Miss Kirkman and Mr. Davenport.

This semester has been a very active one for the club. It has attracted attention from outside the school as well as in. The organization has had a guest artist recital in which prominent artists of the city furnished the program. It also had the honor of putting on the first of the series of programs held in the new auditorium for the students. Another important fact is that nearly all the participants of the Music Memory Contest were "Birgers." All the club's activities are not work, for every now and then the members are entertained with parties and picnics.

The Birge Club is very useful to the school, for when any kind of music is wanted the material is easily found in the membership of the club. The officers of the club for this semester are Eva Temple, president; Lola Lyzott, vice-president; Thelma Cavaness, secretary; and Frank Arens, treasurer.

(Continued from page 5)

One of our twirlers, **Fred Wenning**, has made a reputable showing in baseball. This is his first and last year on a Manual team and consequently it will lose a valuable man. In pitching several fine games, he has shown what can be accomplished by hard work and spirit.

GIFTS TO THE JUNE '22 CLASS

By Elmer Emigholz

1. Joseph Abbott, we give to you some interest in the Greasy Oil Co., hoping you will succeed in getting the squeak out of your violin.
2. May Alred, we give to you this box of rouge so you can have a complexion to correspond with your name, Alred.
3. Cora Baldauf, Dorothy Felton, Ruby Pavy, Leota Haynes, we give you children the use of the gym so you can learn to play basketball.
4. Benjamin Barker, we grant you a life pension from the long service you have given us as an Ice Cream Slinger.
5. Opal Brown, we give you a Brown Opal.
6. Lester Budd, we give you a book on flowers so you will be able to find out what kind of a bud you are.
7. Arthur Campbell, we give to you a book called Biography of Boyhood of the Military Leader so when another 100 years passes you can give another speech.
8. Nellie Campbell, we give you a book on how to train wild animals so you will make a success of poetry in the future.
9. Harold Christie, we give you a pair of glasses so your eyes will not be affected by your hard studying.
10. Frank Churchman, we give you \$9,000.00 worth of stock in Bretzmen Photo Studio so the public can buy tinted pictures.
11. Otto Depperman, we give you a book entitled "Think More and Say Less," and hope you will be greatly benefited by reading it over and over again.
12. Edward Arens, we give you the White House since you have proven yourself a successful president and leader of a large body of people.
13. Harley Aiken, we give you some linement so you can stop your aching.
14. Edna Gemmer, we give you a divorce from David Klapper.
15. Fred Schuller, Carl Cecil, Harold Harmeson, we grant you men one office pass each so you will be able to come to school, leave whenever you please and not get in trouble over so doing.
16. Mildred Hagerty, we give you the choice of any typewriter since you are fair at typing.
17. Paul Holman, we give you a tricycle so you can ride to school and get there before the first period begins.
18. Lola Lyzott and Geneva Reeves, we give you a pair of stilts, each, so you can walk with your heads as high as ours.
19. Jack Miller, we bestow upon you the honor of being the only person who can break more than two dozen plates in one drop.
20. Lowden Mowry, we give you a permanent pass for riding from Brownsburg to Indianapolis or reverse whenever you come to school.
21. Evelyn O'Mara, we give you a position at Dyer's, designing pins.
22. Edward Orme, after long years of hard struggle we give you undisputed championship in the fistie circle.
23. Marie Rank, we give you tuition to a school where you can learn to be a recording secretary.
24. Gladys Short, we grant to you the privilege of going to the office and finding out how to become long.
25. Horace Storer, since the trick of mussing a boy's hair is getting old, we give you a book on new tricks for little boys.

THE BOOSTER

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Success

At last we have started on the path to—what? Shall it be success or failure? Now is the time to resolve. We have reached seniordom and have finished it. Some will go to college, others will have to go out into the world and face the hard facts of life, but life will be just what we make it. If we wish success, we must work and strive for it. Success will not come to anyone who sits down, calmly folds his hands and waits for it to drop into his lap. No, success is the compensation for hard, honest work.

Many discouragements will meet every one of us on our way through life, but we must be optimistic. Just think that everyone must have his dark days, and these dark days must come to make us appreciate our brighter ones more.

All you seniors, attention! Don't forget to subscribe for the Booster next year.

It's terrible, seniors, but we have to go.

Some day our class president will be the president of the United States.



Wasn't our class play great?

We wish all our athletic teams success for the following year.

You, underclassmen, don't fail to back them up.

What has happened to the class books? They seem to have lost their popularity.

Say, don't you think we had some Booster this semester? We had a snappy little editor, that's the reason.

Don't give up at the first failure, but try, try again.

Sobbed a little senior leaving Manual, "Oh, I have to face the cruel, cruel world now."

When Things Go Wrong

It is best, my lad when the world goes wrong, to stick to your task, work straight along, and keep the goal of your hopes in sight; for things in the end, will come out right.

To Remember

That the tongue is not steel, yet it cuts,

That cheerfulness is the weather of the heart.

That advice is like castor oil—easy enough to give, but hard to take. That wealth, may bring luxuries, but luxuries do not always bring happiness.

That an open mind, an open hand, and an open heart will everywhere find an open door.

That success is never reached without hard work.

Joe Jefferson: I hear your father won a suit in court the other day.

Sam Glazier: Yes. But it wouldn't fit him.



BIRGE CLUB



ODD NUMBER CLUB

Senior Census of June, 1922

NAME	NICKNAME	NOTED FOR	APPEARANCE	WANTS TO BE	WILL BE
Abbott, Joseph	Joe	Violining	Artistic	Choir leader	Newsboy
Alken, Harley	Curly	Blond hair	Jack, the giant killer	Eugene O'Brien	Clerk
Aldred, Mac	Dred	Big eyes	Nice	Angel	Nun
Arens, Edward	Eddie	Boosting	Likeable	Senator	Dancing master
Bainka, Hazel	Haze	Friendliness	Indescribable	Good looking	Hair dresser's wife
Bauldauf, Cora	Corsy	Everything	College girl	Gym teacher	Gravel digger
Barker, Benjamin	Bennie	Pitching	Long	Singer	Drayman
Beerman, Louise	Beer	Sweetness	Little Girl	Married	Expression teacher
Betize, William	Betkie	Ball playing	Indignant	Army officer	Baseball umpire
Bradley, Carl	Bradley	Seeing the ladies	Towering giant	Dancing teacher	Window washer
Bredlove, Bonnie	Bonniebee	Curls	Delightful	Sister's chum	Widow
Bredlove, Cecil	Cece	Stupidous looks	Discontented	Beauty doctor	Undecided
Brown, Opal	Ruby	Simplicity	Mostly false	Jew's harpist	Chorus belle
Budd, Lester	Les	Excellence	Princely	Professor	Priest
Bullard, Mabel	May bell	Long legs	Sweet	School teacher	S. S. teacher
Burgan, Hobart	Hobe	Dreamy eyes	Dignified	Artist	Cartoonist
Burgan, Katherine	Katie	Long legs	Dainty	Popular	Lonely
Burris, Joe	Job	Mangled hair	Trampish	Rock thrower	Rock breaker
Campbell, Arthur	Art	Getting Trig	Off	Window decorator	Paper hanger
Campbell, Nellie	Nell	Poetry	Nifty	Poetess	Housekeeper
Caraselli, Everino	Stubby	Selling papers	Piratical	Junk dealer	Banana man
Carr, Laura	Lizzie	Giggles	Solemn	Happy	Cook
Cecil, Carl	Pat	Squashing 'em	Frail	Trapeze swinger	Street cleaner
Christie, Harold	Christmas	Chemistry	Industrious	President of U. S.	Chorister
Churchman, Frank	Major	Flirting	Crooked	Famous	Valet
Dain, Eulalah	Ukelah	Talkativeness	O. K. always	Sufrage	Stenographer
Depperman, Otto	Ott	Admiring girls	School boy	Barber	Historian
Dickson, Gertrude	Gertie	History	French	Greek goddess	Oculist
Dunninger, Eula	Eulee	Figures	Overgrown lady	Art teacher	Old maid
Dolk, Mary	D. D.	Wonderful voice	Crushing	Second Farrar	Nobody knows
Dubin, Sarah	Sahara	Fairy stories	Plump	Vampish	With him
Ehlers, William	Bill	Bow ties	Capable	Famous writer	Auctioneer
Emigholz, Elmer	Dutch	Sportsmanship	Cave mannish	Bachelor	Famous saxophonist
Essex, Nell	Nellie	Music	Short	Musician	Governess
Felton, Dorothy	Dots	Dancing	Loveable	Store model	Music composer
Gaylord, Francis	Smile	Smile	Handsome	Military man	Clerk
Gels, Louis	Appetite	Appetite	Conceited	Movie star	Rabbi
Geisendorff, Harold	Beautiful hair	Beautiful hair	Unforgettable	Chemist	Clown
Gemmer, Edna	Carrying books	Carrying books	Graceful	School teacher	Toe dancer
Glezen, Mary	Cutting	Cutting	Stately	Opera singer	Modern maiden
Goldman, David	Sweet disposition	Sweet disposition	Oriental	Circus owner	Collector
Gravet, Estella	Staying out	Staying out	Willow	Nazimova	Ticket seller

Hagerty, Mildred	Mill	Speedy typing	Imposing	A certain Mrs.	Champion typist
Hall, Edward	Ed	Standing in the hall	Horrible	Prize fighter	Minister
Harneson, Harold	Harmie	Athletics	Ugly	Basketball	Soda salesman
Hartman, Wilfred	Harty	Big mouth	Stylish	Stern	Ford salesman
Haynes, Leota	Jack	Gift of gab	Stout	Harmony teacher	Elocutionist
Heger, Doretta	Ret	Business	Pleasant	Stenographer	Hair dresser
Helcher, Merl	Skully	Breaking seats	Old fashioned	Football player	Carpenter
Henderson, Ruth	Ruby	Being sick	Unusual	A dean	Barback rider
Hermann, Dorthera	Mikey	Playing piano	Dressy	Some man's wife	Mrs. Wundram
Hoffman, Harry	Lytle	Shyness	Quiet	Professor	Shoe clerk
Holman, Paul	Boots	Figures	Tramplike	Funny	Milkman
Holloway, Kenneth	Ham	Smoking	Hasn't any	Silly	Cobbler
Holykampi, Grace	Gracie	Bobbed hair	Changing	Telephone operator	Chief cook
Huff, Harold	Huff	Dancing	Slick	Burglar	City judge
Irvin, Otis	Irvin	Sleeping	Slick	Orator	Salesman
Jefferson, Joe	Joe	History brilliance	Crushed	Thomas Jefferson II	Widower
Jett, Mary	Jetty	Smiling	Lengthy	Nice	Terrible
Jordan, Russell	Russ	Western brogue	Cowboyish	A policeman	Elevator man
Jones, Margaret	Jonsey	Aloneness	Celestial	Friendly	Cunning
Kaster, Elizabeth	Jack	zfarcel	Innocent	Actress	Minister's wife
Kennedy, Cienna	Kensie	Cleverness	Kindly	Admired	Sunbeam
Klapper, David	Dave	Laughing	Rambling	Business man	Second-hand man
La Forge, Margaret	Marg	Art	Undefinable	Banner designer	Art model
Lane, Dorothy	Dot	Spit curl	Disconnected	Lou's friend	Vamp
Lay, Gladys	Big	New clothes	Little Lady	Candy girl	Dress model
Lewis, Beulah	Lew	Manners	Abstracted	Economics star	Helpful
Lightsinn, William	Pete	Light hair	Way up there	Sport editor	Society man
Long, Norma	Norme	Jokes	Cute	Movie star	Married
Lucas, Clarence	Luke	Candy	Classy	Actor	Daddy
Lyzott, Lola	Kazola	Sweetness	Tiny	Violin accompanist	Remembered
McGee, Lora	Lorsy	Good nature	Charming	Chum	Designer
McNamara, Paul	Narrow	Standing on corner	Bum	Traffic policeman	Turnkey
Maschmeyer, Mabel	Mabe	Not retiring	Decided	Candy wrapper	Popular
Massey, Emily	Em	Never talking	Country Girl	English teacher	Typist
Miller, Jack	Adam	Talking	Deep	Lawyer	Waiter
Mitchell, Donald	Don	Working	Prosperous	Aviator	Comedian
Mitchell, William	Bill	Big feet	Nifty	Athlete	Bell hop
Morgan, Dorothy	Dot	Beautiful complexion	Angelic	A most anyone	Society lady
Mowery, Lowden	Brownsburg	Big specks	Long	Somebody's friend	Hard to say
Neis, Gustave	Gus	Athletic work	Not all there	Coach	Stump speaker
Neiburger, Jeanette	Jennie	Men	Awful	Rich	Vampire
O'Mara, Evelyn	Lefty	Basketball	Just right	Sales manager	Chorus girl
Orme, Edward	Pug	Boxing	Handsome	Champion	Married

Pavy, Ruby	Boob	Speaking	Clever	B. B. star	Society belle
Peak, Maurice	Peak	Silliness	Incoherent	Rudolph	Harold Lloyd
Pyke, Forest	Pyke	Office record	Knightly	Thought of	Forgotten
Quinn, Cyril	Happy	Straying	Will pass	Millionaire	Poor
Rank, Marie	Rosie	Expert typing	Up-to-date	Little girl	President's secretary
Rath, Elizabeth	Lib	good looks	Sweet	Gym teacher	Dressmaker
Ray, Harry	Angel	Fighting	Snappy	Wrestler	Toe dancer
Reeves, Geneva	Genie	Littleness	Stunning	Big	Little Eva
Reichel, Louis	Lue	Drinking water	Dirty	Teacher	Minister
Reinhart, Clements	Clem	Chattering	Hot	Great singer	Boothblack
Rudbeck, Lawrence	Becky	Freckles	Efficient worker	Literature star	Art model
Sandefur, Dorothy	Dotty	Mighty voice	Reserved	Prosperous	Governess
Schrichte, Alonzo	Lonzo	Greases	Just pressed	Cleaner	Barber
Shadley, Frederick	Schuller	Bashfulness	Sturdy	Taxi driver	Acrobat
Shadler, Mildred	Mil	Pretty dresses	Spanish maiden	Unique	Happily married
Shane, Lee	Pretty Boy	Being on time	Likeable	Senator	Prime minister
Shields, May	Dorothy	Having lessons	Sarcastic	Nurse	Authoress
Short, Gladys	Shorty	Messenger girl	Cunning	Beauty doctor	Wash woman
Smith, Bertha	Bert	Carrying books	Unity	Jumping Jack	Gym teacher
Smith, Mattie	Mat	Arguing	Pleasant	Science star	Elevator operator
Smith, Ray	Ray	Studying	Stern	Professor	Chief flunky
Soloman, William	Sol	Not talking	Stupid	King Solomon	Reporter
Stotmeister, Everitt	Shorty	Long legs	Lanky	Lawyer	Jackie Coogan
Stahl, Herman	Ham	Brilliance	Unwieldy	Stable boy	Lawyer
Stiner, Paul	Stiner	Slick hair	Striking	Officer in the army	Back private
Storer, Paul	Stover	Boosting	Proud	Famous writer	Millionaire
Sweeney, Catherine	Katie	Whistling	Swagger	Sales girl	Teacher
Sweeney, Harold	Green	Drill lover	Undergrown	A man	Little kid
Swigert, Viola	Vi	Going to church	Snubby	Flapper	Missionary
Tacoma, Marie	Maurie	Hair ribbons	Studious	Teacher	Flower girl
Teague, Frank	Tea	Track	Wild	Band master	Caddy boy
Temple, Eva	Eve	Winning ways	Neat	Gall Curd	President of U. W.
Thompson, Emerson	Em	Red Car	Jolly	Floor walker	Chauffeur
Voils, Edna	Eddie	Helping people	Queenly	Constance Talmadge II	Secretary of state
Watts, Fletcher	Fecher	Black hair	Um-m	Hero	Villain
Weis, Fendale	Flowervale	Stenography	Um-m	Perfect	Opposite
Wertz, Gertrude	Betty	Dates	Harmless	Musician	Farmer's wife
Wheeler, Elmer	Wheeler	Piano playing	Medium	Padarewski II	Foreign Minister
Whitehorn, Josie	Jose	Posting	Shy	Mrs.	Telephone operator
Williams, Elizabeth	Libbie	Dancing	Strict	Theo Hewes	Harmless
Wenning, Fred	Fritz	Quietness	Elegant	Doctor	Justice of peace
Winterhoff, Viola	Vi	Baby talk	Determined	Married	Old maid
Wulzen, Clara	Woolzie	Typing	Pouty	Private secretary	Usher
Zier, Bernie	Bernice	Intelligence	"I know all"	Dress rack	Stage manager



PROPHET OF JUNE '22 CLASS

Well, at last I got Muncie. They were just announcing the program—he said the first number would be a song by the Arsenic Octette—why, I could hear Wilford Hartman's sweet voice just as plain as I could on Ivy day. I don't know how the boys drifted way down to Muncie but I always knew that they'd do something big and fine. Their song was almost over—I do believe Paul Stiner was responsible for that shriek. The man said that the famous Shakespearian actor, Fletcher Watts, would honor us with a few lines from Hamlet, in which he has played all over the world. The program closed with a piano solo by Elmer Wheeler. Elmer has become so famous that a new kind of ash can has been named "The Elmer Wheeler Ash Container." Oh—yes, the man wished to announce that Eddie Orme, international heavyweight champion, had a few rounds with the former champion Jack Dempsey. The proceeds of this little exhibition were donated to Mary Dolk, a friend of Eddie's, who lost her voice while singing in her last movie. The man announced that Lew Reichel was playing in a new version of the "Sheik"—Lew took the role of the desert lover while Dorothy Lane was the fair English girl. Well—now that was a pretty good program. I got lots of pleasure out of my little radio. I went to see that play and I'd like to have seen Eddie wallop Jack Dempsey, but I guess that's a little too rough for an old lady. Then Emerson Thompson drove by in his jitney and I rode up town with him. Emerson told me that among his daily passengers were David Klapper who is now market-master, Cyrill Quinn who paints peanuts on Huder's window; William Bettge, who drills the old soldiers of this city, and Clements Reinert who holds Jack Tilson's old place at the Colonial. Emerson told me his old friend Joe Burris was trying to support Elizabeth Williams by writing poems. He said the support was weak at times. As we rode on we passed a huge sign board. We recognized Frank Churchman as the man slapping the signs on. Emerson coaxed his Jew Packard to stop and we watched Frank dab on the next sign. It was an advertisement of Campbell's Tomato Soup and the sturdy little Campbell kid was none other than Carl Cecil. Frank told us that at last Eva Temple had accepted him. He said Elizabeth had married Ed Hall and that they were neighbors. Frank said Elizabeth still had bobbed hair and that Eva was going to bob hers as soon as she was old enough. I was anxious to see the Sheik so we drove on. We passed Opal Brown, Edna Gemmer and Hazel Bainaka arguing with a street pedler over a head of cabbage. I suppose it keeps Edna busy cooking for Fred Myers. Emerson is a pretty good driver but we almost hit when Everino Caroselli whizzed by in his banana cart. Emerson complained to the traffic cop who happened to be Bill Mitchell. Bill said he used to be at Washington and Illinois streets but his feet had hindered traffic so that he had been changed to Virginia Ave. and Alabama, where he had more room. Bill told us that he had just sent Harold Huff and Jeanette Neiburger up to headquarters because they were practicing a new dance step in the middle of the street and blocking traffic. He said he hated to do it but a man's duty comes first. I got out at the next corner, not, however, without paying my fare. Emerson said business was business so I gave him the old nickel. As I passed the 10 cent store, I noticed that the windows were plastered up with Ruth Henderson's latest song hit. I went in to buy a copy and found Dorothea Herman playing the piano at the music counter. Marie Rank and Bonnie Breedlove were draped behind the candy counter making eyes at the hand-

(Continued on next page)

Class Prophecy

(Continued from page 13)

some young floor walker, who was our worthy class president. Horace smiled at me—one of the reasons why girls leave home. He pointed out Benjamin Barker and Jack Miller; they were busily slinging sodas. Perched upon the stools, I saw Norma Long and Dorothy Morgan, giggling and powdering their noses as of old. I was anxious to get to the show before evening prices went into effect so I hurried on. Cora Baldauf was selling tickets and she assured me that Dorothy Lane was more of a vamp than anything else. Merl Helcher and Joe Jefferson were ushers but they were so absorbed in a game of Put and Take that I stumbled into a seat by myself. The picture had not started yet—only a few advertisements. One was Lola Lyzott—Have you a little fairy in your home? Another one was advertising yeast—"Eat yeast and be tall"—Letters of approval, by Leota Haynes, Geneva Reeves, Nell Essex and Sarah Duben. The man next to me sighed. I guessed he didn't have any little fairy in his home. I looked at him; it was Hobart Burgan, but he was so thin I hardly knew him. I asked him if he had been ill and he said, "No, only sis has been cooking my meals lately." Before the picture was over, Hobart left, mumbling something about eating a square meal before he went home for supper. The picture was good and I heard that more than one girl was carrying Lew's picture next to her heart. The comedy was good, too. George Painter was the funny guy and the bathing beauties were Margaret La Forge, Catherine Sweeney, Viola Swiggert and Dorothy Sandefur. For some reason or other, the picture news showed the girls in the water once. The Pathe Weekly showed Grace Holskamper (the Nazimova of 1932) leaving for Europe; and a committee of woman suffragettes, composed of Gertrude Dickson, Eula Dinger, Elizabeth Rath and May Alred, attending a conference in Wahington. That just reminds me, I read in the paper where May Shields and Eulalah Dain were running in the Senatorial race from Indiana. The article stated that they were well fitted for the position. It even went so far as to assert that these women were equal to their worthy opponents, Donald Mitchell and Arthur Campbell. In the most exciting part of the play, where they have a big rain storm in the desert, a familiar voice bellowed, out, Ice cold bananas, peanuts, onions." At last, I thought, Harley Aekens has found his calling. He was looking very happy and as I passed out, I had a chance to talk to him. He told me he had married Josie Whitehorn and that they were buying a home on the installment plan. In fact, they had already received and paid for the front porch. As I passed a drug store, I saw a crowd around the window, I looked, too, and saw Gladys Short demonstrating how to get a skin you love to touch. Speaking of complexions, made me think of Paul Holman and Paul McNamara—my but they had pretty cheeks! I saw my car coming so I hurried on. The conductor was Francis Gaylord and he certainly looked handsome in his uniform. I sat down beside Mildred Hagerty, who proceeded to talk my right arm off. She told me Edna Voils had a dress making establishment and that Mildred Shadley and Clenna Kennedy paraded around the shop, showing the latest styles from Paris. When the dresses were too short for Mildred or Clenna, Madame Voils employed Gladys Lay to exhibit them. I glanced up at the placards which adorned the rim of the car and saw one reading, "Buy one of our glass eyes and see the best in life," on sale by Alonzo Schrieft and Lowden Mowry Glass Eye Co. At the next corner Mildred got off the car and I was free to watch the passing sights. I saw Harold Harneson shovelling coal down a cellar chute and from the appearance of the side walk, he evidently had lost his keen basket ball eye, but that was the last I saw—the car jumped the track and as they carried me to the ambulance, I recognized, among the wide eyed, open mouthed spectators, Lawrence Rudbeck, Maurice Pleak, Donald Mitchell, Arthur Campbell, William Ehlers, and Everett Stossmeister, from whose uniforms I judged they were street cleaners. The next thing I knew I was being thrust into an ambulance and the gentle face of Katherine Burgan was bending over

Class Prophecy

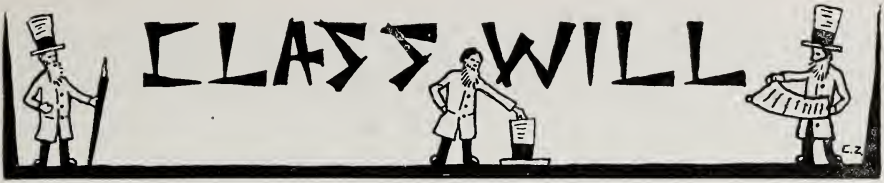
me. (I learned later that Katherine felt so sorry for herself, when she died in the class play that she decided to be a nurse and make it easier for people to die.) Katherine tapped the driver, Carl Bradley, on the back and told him to try and miss a few of the bumps on the way to the hospital. As my eyes closed in unconsciousness, I saw Frank Teague and Lee Shane loosely hanging on the step of the ambulance. Their wonderful physiques, obtained from track and basket ball came in handy as they carried the customers into the hospital. Hours later when I awoke, Clara Wulzen, in nurses uniform, was replacing the bandages on my arm. I saw Cecil Breedlove and Mabel Maschmeyer file past me. Cecil had a huge bottle of brown stuff and Mabel had a clothes-line. I suppose they were going to give someone a dose of medicine. Clara told me that in several days I would be well enough to leave and in the meantime she would give me a paper to read. Clara also whispered that Clarence Lucas was one of the doctors and that the nurses liked him so well they elected him "May King." When the evening paper was sent to me I fell on it with anxious eyes. On the front page was a picture of the wreck I had been in but it was so gruesome I passed on. There was a full page advertisement by the Abe Needleman and William Soloman Tailoring Firm—reading "We have made a big cut in all men's overcoats." Next I turned to the personals and noticed one, "I, Bertha Smith, will be in no way, responsible for any debts or damages incurred by my brother, Raymond Smith." I also read in the paper where Lester Budd, with his circus was expected in town next week. The daring bareback rider Ferndale Weis; Otto Depperman and Elmer Emigholz, the two cutest little clowns in circusdom; and Edward Arens, as the strong man were some of the main attractions. There was nothing else of interest to me except that Joseph Abbot, the famous violinist was to give a concert at Loews State soon. Clara came in and took the paper away from me so I went to sleep. The doctor said that tomorrow I could go home. Just as I was leaving the hospital, I bumped into Harry Ray who was but a mere shadow of his former self. He summed up his decline in three words, "Too many dates." It felt so good to be out in the open air again that I hurried off. I met Laura Carr and stopped to talk awhile. She said she was almost stone deaf and had been ever since the class play. I presume the applause was tremendous. I tried to get some information about any old class mates, but when I mentioned Bernie Zier she said, "He did burn his ear? Well, that's too bad," so I gave up. I saw Gustave Neis pushing a Dainty wagon and William Lichtsinn, Fred Schuller and Herman Stahl were crying for their daily dainty. I heard Gustave say, "All right, children, I'll wait on you in a minute." I was very hungry so I stopped in a little restaurant; Loye Burnette and Bertha Hazelwood were flipping pancakes in the window. They sure were handy with the flipper, too. Loye told me that Mattie Smith and Pansy Borders were married. After eating about two dozen pancakes, I went on my way. Just then Margerite Jones and Beulah Lewis turned the corner. They were on their way to work at the canning factory. Marguerite told me that Ruby Pavy, the star of our class play, was teaching expression to a class of mutes. The girls left me at the next corner and again I was alone. I passed a man distributing bills and I read this on one of them, "A lecture by Harold Christie who has the most developed brain ever found in a human." I didn't doubt this at all because I remember Harold always made A's at Manual. I saw some flying figures coming toward me so I stopped. The figures proved to be Lora McGee, Louise Beerman and Viola Winterhoff. When they got their breath, I heard in a chorus, "We're gonna get our hair bobbed—our mothers said we could." I thought to myself it was rather old fashioned to have bobbed hair, but I didn't say so. A dirty-faced boy went past shrieking, "Extra, Extra!" I bought a paper and found myself gazing at Fred Wennings' picture. It seems that Fred has become famous as a baseball player. The paper said that even Babe Ruth paid homage to the new "home run" king. I looked through the rest of the paper and was attracted by a column called, "Tell your love troubles

Class Prophecy

to me. I will advise you,—Estella Graver.” Beneath this was a letter reading, “Dear Miss Graver, I took a young lady home from a church social last night and as soon as we got to the gate she went in. What shall I do? Yours in a pickle, Otis Ervin.” The article said that Miss Graver would answer the letter in the next day’s paper. On the sport page I saw a picture of Evelyn O’Mara, who recently defeated Suzzane Lengler, the French tennis star. On one page I saw an ad reading, “I will write your poems for you to your sweetheart, your mother, your boss or for your tombstone”—Nellie Campbell. I also saw this item, “Hair marcelling, Music Lessons, Dancing Instructions, Shoe Shining”—Gertrude Wertz.” I guess Gertrude thinks if she can’t succeed at one thing, she’ll try several. I folded the paper up and went on only to meet Doretta Heger. She told me she had a fine position as a stenographer but had been asked to resign because when taking a letter which her boss was to send to his fiancée, she had written, “You were a little horse last night,” instead of hoarse. I guess the fiancée let Doretta’s boss know that she wasn’t a little horse. Doretta whispered to me that Russel Jorden was the boss and Marie Tacoma the fiancée. Doretta is a wonderful gossip, so as we traveled on I learned the following: Forest Pyke is teaching a dancing class and his star pupil is Harry Hoffman. Mabel Bullard is keeping house for Louis Geis. Mary Glezen is at the head of a toothpick concern and Marie Massey is head stenographer while Kenneth Holdaway is office boy. Harold Geisendorf and Harold Sweeney are traveling salesmen for the company—their business being to demonstrate the correct position of holding a toothpick. Doretta stopped for the lack of breath and I found that I was almost home. As I thought over the positions which my class mates are holding in 1932, I felt a surge of pride go through me—they have all made a name for themselves and are steadily climbing the ladder of fame.



BOOSTER COUNCIL



We, the members of the June, 1922 class, being of sound mind and in possession of all our faculties, do hereby will and bequeath to the Emmerich Manual Training High School, the following, e. g., i. e., namely, viz, to wit:

I Room 37 to be occupied by seniors who become optimistic.

II A basket in which the Birge Club may carry tunes.

III \$1,000 towards a Theme Tablet Fund, which will save pupils the inconvenience of looking in their neighbors' desks.

IV Shields for the members of the faculty whose lives are endangered while passing through the chalk throwing zones.

V A contribution of \$1,800.00 for converting the south basement into a pool room for those who get ahead in their studies.

VI To the Drama League, a one act play entitled "Aspirin Tablets are not Writing Paper."

VII \$500 for the construction of a base hospital in the lunch room to give aid to the unfortunate ones who have cut themselves while eating beans with a knife.

VIII \$100 to provide the iron rails in front of the school with electrical connections so that Mr. Sanders by pressing a button may dispense with all the element loafing thereabout.

IX \$200 reward for the party who finds an industrious young man capable of completing this high school course in nine years to fill the place of Edward Arens.

X To the incoming Freshman class, autographed copies of our famous song hit, "You can string a bean, but you can't kid a glove."

XI To our future Sousa, Mr. Davenport, we leave seventeen feet of rope with which to lead the orchestra

XII \$14.66% to spend for the manicuring of the hands on the office clock.

XIII An appropriation of \$25 for the purchase of a wheel-barrow so that Mr. Holloway can bring his baby cello to school without renting a truck.

XIV A scholarship fund which provides the winner a four year course at the Barber College.

XV The suggestion that the members of the faculty send the skeleton of the physiology room to some health resort during the summer months.

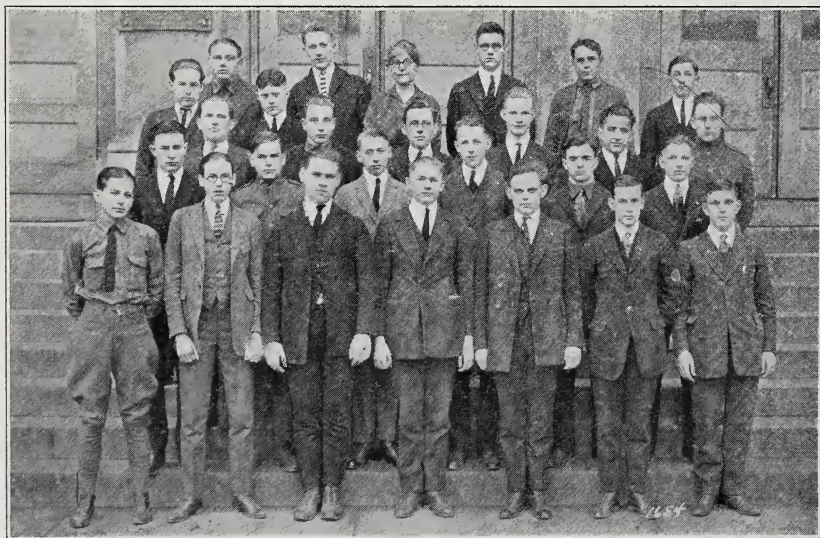
XVI A Kiddie Kar for Mr. Schell to gather his boys together during roll call.

XVII To the January seniors, our faithful class sponsor in case the latter is dealt with kindly.

(Signed) JOE BURRIS.



MASOMA CLUB



ROINES CLUB

MASOMA CLUB

The Masoma Club is an honorary club for girls who have an average of B, and who are in English V or above. It is one of the most active clubs in the school. The members of this club are known to the freshman girls as their Masoma Sisters. They do everything they can to enable the new girls to become better acquainted among themselves and with the school. The Masoma Club not only does this but it also acts as messengers for the office and furnishes quite a bit of the service in the lunch room. However, it isn't all work and no play, for the Masoma girls have diversions through parties, hikes and picnics. Each semester, a series of parties are given for the freshman girls.

THE ROINES CLUB

The Roines Club, sponsored by Miss Knox, considers its business to consist of helping fellow students in a brotherly attitude, backing all kinds of school activities and doing all possible good for the school. About the work of helping fellow students, very little is known for that is done individually by each member of the club. Last fall at the football games, members of the club carried small megaphones and assisted the yell leaders in leading the yells. Although in that way the yelling was improved, it was felt that this did not hit the mark, so the Booster

Club was organized through the efforts of the Roines Club to install "pep," in the rooters behind all of Manual's activities. On the night of the Alumni dinner and dance, given in the new building, the Roines Club with the help of their sponsor, gave free plates to the football and basketball teams. The club also holds a Freshman Track Meet every year and awards medals for all firsts. This costs a large sum of money, but the club is reimbursed by the members selling pictures of the athletic teams, reporting school notes to the papers, and by the club dues.

HIT AND MISS

"Bobby, I hear you are going to school now," said the minister to a little boy age six.

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"What part of it do you like best?"

"Comin' home," was the prompt answer.

Miss Thale: How is Central America divided?

Louis Wides: By earthquakes.

"A horse ran away with me," said the little man, "and I didn't get out for two months."

"That's nothing," said the big man, "I run away with a horse and didn't get out for two years."

Harley Aiken: Do you read much?

Frank Teague: Sure.

Harley Aiken: Have you read, "Broken Windows"?

Frank Teague: Who's the author?

Harley Aiken: Heave A. Brick.

Harold Christy: Are you going to History today?

Arthur Campbell: No, I sleep the fifth hour, in Geometry.

Joe Burris (in north side grocery): How do you sell limburger cheese?

Grocer: I often wondered myself.

Raymond Cassidy: I wonder if I'll get a monogram in track..

Arthus Mills: What did you do?

Raymond C. Well I didn't lay the rails in the Monon track.

Miss Butterfly: Isn't it sad that in a few hours I shall die?

Mr. Bullfrog: Yes, indeed it is but then before night I expect to croak myself.

Harold Harmeson: Do you draw?

Dorothy Lane: No, I paint.

Harold H. Oh, I knew that by looking at your face.

Hobart Burgan: How is it that your hair's so short, did you have it cut?

William Mitchell: No: I washed it last night and it shrunk.

Autographs

CLASS DAY POEM

Now women who're standing so tall,
That's a more dead circle than a ball,
Because the more important thing is Mental
To the School, you know—see 1912?

Why, we're not the standard samples
For civil, moral, mental, skin and fat,
And they say we are not perfect examples
Of life and death—well, would we to pass?

Well, for instance, there's our president,
A tallish boy, you know,
But soon he'll change his residence,
So I guess we'll all just go.

There's another, not Horace Storer,
But just as sweet and fair,
Would you believe his eyes are wonderful,
And her pretty childish hair?
I know that you know it's Catherine
From that but true exclamation,
And I hope, if she is listening,
She'll excuse my estimation.

But, say, you know those great big boys,
The kind with such big feet,
The kind that stumbles all around
When just chance in the hall you meet
You think I mean Bill Mitchell,
But that's not quite so true,
For I'm speaking of the boys of '23
And not our '22.

Charles Kennedy and Elizabeth Rath are
Certainly pretty girls,
Oh, would you believe what I heard the
other day—
Mrs. Brown called them her little pearls
And chasing Ed Avery out of the corridor
After she had sung.
Now, I know some other girls
And I never heard their praises sung.

Carl Teel said Elmer Emilhaltz
Was feelin' sort of blue,
But please don't repeat it,
For it might not be true.
Yet it might be that Elmer's thinkin'
Deep in his wicked heart, low,
How they'll play a sorrowful march
When we noble seniors go.
Well, we've had a lot of fun
Since all the past,
We boys, girls have sat back gently
And let the boys run our class;
However, we have made a resolution
To which no boy dare say "boo,"
When the golden sun down after graduation
We sink run the class of '22.

Says Mr. McCombe, "Marry, surely now will
do
We can't live and keep on smiling—
So it's up to us to try."
But Miss Knox suggests that we send back
A little remembrance or two,
So please, may still abide by the spirit of
1912.

Nellie Campbell

